Donth Results Fride Chase. I to Home 'e Been in Unusy Death Came ETRIBUTION.

WASE " WABASH." Rough [copyment, 1860.]

or I hardly think that. He may e had occasion to go up into the country hurriedly, and, anticipating that he might have a message of importance to send us, has delayed his communications. In fact, there are a hundred things which are liable to happen on a journey of that kind," were Mr. Wilcox's words as he again took up

the paper.
"In the meantime I think it may be as well to caution Armida, mildly, about making too free with Eugene Bregy. And by the by I forget to tell you" (here Mrs. Delaro indulged in a suppressed ripple of merry laughter)
"that your old friend Mr. Blodger who turned up again so unexpectedly a few days since has made it his business to investigate into the antecedents of this bumptious young grocer, as he terms him, but he does not appear to have any thing to report at present beyond the fact that Mrs. Bregy is a very estima-ble woman and knows good suap from

"When Blodger dies," said Mr. Wilcox." I think some one will have to in-vent an imperishable soap monument to place over his grave, for I nover knew a



"IT IS PAR TOO SERIOUS A MATTER TO BE TRIFLED WITH."

man so devoted to it. He must have made a great study of the article, but having made a fortune in its manufacture I think he should limit his present acquaintance with it to that required for personal toilet purpose."

After this Mrs. Delaro resumed her fancy work, which she continued until she leaned back in herchair and listened to her daughter's voice in the room across the hall until she almost fell asleep under its sweet influence. At for Mr. Wilcox, he read his paper until sweet-tempered widow, as she kissed he too succumbed to the benign influence of the sweet strains of vocal music.

Armida all this time had been alternately conversing with and teaching Eugene in blissful ignorance that she was the cause of so much concern to her mother and self-appointed guardian. It had never once occurred to her innocent mind that her intercourse with the bright young Frenchman possessed even self or any one else concerned. You

her pleasure in his society was of a most genuine nature. To-night there had not been much study, for Armida was in too gay a mood, and she entertained Eugene in much the same manner as if he were a high-bred lover who had never known what it was to wear an apron or roll a barrel of sugar. The young grocer was in an eestacy of delight and almost revelled in the mild enjoyment of the hour. Armida's influence had awakened bright aspirations in his heart; new feelings had found birth in that susceptible organ and he lived but to leave the store each evening and bask in the bright sunshine of his idol's presence He did not love Armida-he worshiped her with the same adulation which a slave might render a princess. They were familiar to a degree with each other, and yet were very far apart. Nevertheless they neither of them ever once recognized the dangerous character of the ground on which they stood. An interested observer would have prophesied that something must soon happen which would expose to their view the dangerous shoals upon which they were fast drifting. And so it was. This very night Armida was to change

man professor to set the music for her. Had she merely sung it and never drawn his attention to it in so marked a manner he might have listened to the sweet tones without ever noticing the words, but as he sat and listened to her and noticed the quiet earnestness with which she wrought out the full mean-ing of each line, his heart beat rapidly and loud. The words were simple but they were set to most effective music, words and music being interpreted to their fullest extent by Armida's expressive singing:

the whole current of Eugene's thoughts,

and she did it in a song-one (as she

admitted to Eugene) that she had writ-

ten herself and had asked an old Ger-

When my ship comes in-when my ship com Shall I hear sweet strains of music thro' th Till his face, so fair and bands

When my ship comes in-will he stoop on ben And tell of weary days and hours in which b

and entert on ner listener. There he sat entranced and spoke not a word. "Have you nothing to say about my ong, Mr. Bregy?" she asked.

"It is very beautiful," was all he said. "Now, do not suppose that I am fishing for compliments, for nothing was farther from my thoughts. But I do like people to say something, even if it is disagreeable, when I sing a song, and especially one of my own composing," she said in a half joking manner. But the young man before her was in no joking mood. "Could it be,"he thought, in a moment of almost ecstacy, "that she meant those words for me?" And as he pondered he said to himself: "Some day I will ask her."

Just at this moment Mr. Wilcox looked over to Mrs. Delaro and said: "Is that Harlem gentleman going to stay here all night?"

"They certainly must be too busily engaged to notice the time," was the reply, "but I will remind Armida, by walking into the parlor, that I am preparing to retire," and with these words she rose to put her words into effect.

When Mrs. Delaro walked into the parlor she spoke very kindly to Eugene and no one could have told that she cherished any feelings of suspicion towards him. They conversed together for some moments, during which Mrs. Delaro made kindly inquiries regarding Mrs. Bregy. This seemed to remind Eugene of a duty he had to perform and he commenced it by asking Mrs. Delaro if she could give him Mr. Blodger's address, as he and his mother wished to see him on some business matters. As they had never seen Mr. Blodger except at their store they had never known his address. Mrs. Delaro told Eugene where he could find Mr. Blodger most of the time, and Eugene in confidence said that Mr. Blodger had offered to rent him a larger and more convenient store a little farther down-town, and it was on that account he wished to see him.

As Eugene finally rose to go Mr. Wilcox joined the party and Mra. Delaro observed that he would probably willingly carry a message to Mr. Blodger from Eugene as he saw that gentleman down town nearly every morning. But Eugene was not disposed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his business, as he said: "Oh, it does not matter," and then bid them all good

Before retiring Armida and her mother sat for a long time talking in the firelight "Why, mamma, how serious you are becoming," said Armida.

"This is a serious matter," said her mother. "You know not what hopes and aspirations you may have already engendered in that young man's heart, nor into what foolish delusions you may lead him."

"I had never thought of it in that light, mamma, dear," was the reply. "But it demands your thought, my child."

"And must I tell him not to come again?" Well, no, not quite that, but do not invite him quite so often," said the

the one treasure of her widowhood. CHAPTER XIV. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Bregy," said Mr. Blodger, as he entered the store on the following afternoon. He had come up to Harlem to inspect some buildings which he was having erected, and thought he would call on his prospective tenant on the way home. "llow

are you, and how is the grocery busi-"Well, my health is good, and business is as good as usual," was the ready

"And where is your son to-day?" "He has just gone to put the horse in the stable and will be back in a few momenta." Upon hearing this reply Mr. Blodger

seated himself on an upturned cracker barrel and resumed: "Mrs. Bregy, that son of yours is a very industrious young man and is sure to prosper."
"Yes, he works very hard," asserted

the lady, "but it is uphill work and there is a great deal to contend with in "I don't doubt it, for I have had my

own experience and know what it is; still perseverance will overcome every thing, and many a bindrance have found in my way," said Mr. Blodger. "Did I understand you to say that ou were once in the soap business?

asked Mrs. Bregy. "Yes, ma'am, until recent years was engaged in the manufacture of that very useful and necessary commodity.



"AND WHERE IS YOUR SON TO-DAY?"

Here he picked up a sample from a box at his side, smelled it, examined it with a critical eye, and continued: "But I am no longer identified with that business, although the name of Blodger will live as long as there is nothing in-

will live as long as there is nothing invented to supersede the use of soap."
"Then soap has made you the wealthy man you are to-day?" said Mrs. Bregy.
"Yes. madam," replied the talkative old fellow, "I owe a good deal to soap. I am tolerably well off, and it is a great deal of satisfaction to know that while I have been accumulating a fair competence I have at the same time been helping to make the world a good deal cleaner. And, by the way, I attribute cleaner. And, by the way, I attribute not a little of my aucess to my knowledge of the best methods of bringing my seap to the notice of the public and singing its praises in verse. Allow me," said Blodger, producing what looked amazingly like a scrap-book from the recesses of his cost pocket, "to read to you what was conceded by all to be my best effort in that line. A gen-u-fee the was lazzing into seap once more) the was lapsing into soap once more literary production, one which set al the people of the United States talking and wondering who wrote it on the and wondering who wrote it on the morning when it appeared, at the foot of an elegant cut of a washtub, in all the newspapers from Maine to California. Here it is:

"A knotty problem in this world With which we have to cope Is how to keep our faces elecanism."

The satural by Maines elecanism.

St. Paul of old said: "Great are faith

His holiness the Pope, and little children stack their thirst With suds from Bledger's soap.

None genuine without these verses the wrapper, over the signature of Stephen Blodger. For sale by all Gro-cers and Druggists throughout the

ocuntry."

Mr. Blodger looked round with an air of pride as he finished reading and gracefully accepted the commendations which his verses drew forth from Mrs.

Pregy.

Before he could continue the conversation, however, some customers came in and his listener had to wait on them. No sooner was the store clear again than the letter carrier stood in the doorway and, in the manner peculiar to New York postmen, who are always in such a hurry, he flipped a letter into the store from between his fingers and did not even wait to see it drop in the pan

underneath the molasses barrel.

"That's a gentlemanly way of handing in a letter," said Mr. Blodger, while
Mrs. Bregy picked it up and wiped it. "I guess the poor fellows are on their feet so long and have so far to walk that they won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, sympathetically.

Then she tore open the end of the envelope and drew out the letter which she commenced to read.

"Whatever can this mean? It is from lawyer's office." Then she commenced over again and read aloud:

"Dear MadamIf you will please call at our office at your earliest convenience, you will hear of something to your advantage. Yours very truly, BROUSE & TANNER."

"Brouse & Tanner?" said Mr. Blodger. "Why, they are my lawyers in Temple Court; whatever can they want with

"That is something I can not even guess at," exclaimed the excited woman. "It may be they can tell me where my dear husband is."

"Oh, no, it can't be that. They would have nothing to do with any thing that concerned your husband; that could not possibl " be," said Mr. Blodger. Just then Eugene walked in, and after shaking hands heartly with Mr. Blodger he received the letter which his mother

handed to him, and as he read it wondered what it could mean. He gave his wonderment expression, and asked as much. Neither could answer him, so it remained for him to make the suggestion that as it was only just turned two o'clock his mother might as well go down-town to Brouse & Tanner's office and find out all about it.

"Certainly," said Mr. Blodger, "and I'll go along. You can't be too careful with se lawyer fellows."

It did not take long for Mrs. Bregy to prepare herself, and very soon the peo-ple of the neighborhood poked their heads out of the window to see that "stuck up" woman from the grocery walk down the street to the elevated railroad with the retired soap manufacturer.

Eugene was on the tip-toe of expectation all the time his mother was away and felt greatly relieved when he saw her return. "Good news, my boy," she said before taking off any of her apparel. "My Untile Du Bois, who lived at Amiens has left me a lot of property worth nearly five hundred thousand francs. He died nearly a year ago and they have been trying to find me ever since. But some of my relations over there are trying to swindle me out of it. They say my uncle was insane when he made his will and did not know what he was doing."

"What did the lawyers have to say about it any way?" asked Eugene. "They say there will be some little trouble getting the matter settled, but they do not doubt that I shall get the property eventually. Still, it will take quite a sum of money to go over there nd fight my greedy relatives, and I don't know where the money would ome from if it was not that Mr. Blodger insists on advancing it at six per cent interest, until the affair is settled and we can pay it back."

"And have you accepted?" asked Eugene. Certainly not, I told Mr. Blodger I should have to consult with you first,"

answered his mother. "Well, I suppose we may have to socent somebody's assistance before it is all over, for if there is law to be paid for, it will take a great deal of money to do it. Then, too, if we are to go to France the grocery will have to be sold," said Eugene.

"Yes, that is pretty certain, for we can not take it with us, and it will not take care of itself here. But before we take any steps at all in any direction, we must understand from these lawyers exactly how the matter stands and what the exact chances are for my getting hold of the property." was his mother's guarded reply. Secretly Eugene rejoiced at the prospect of going abroad, and when he thought of the wealth which might possibly come to them it struck him that after all he might be in position to make love to Armida Dearo. Yet he kept his own counsel and did not show any extraordinary eagerness to press after the wealth. Even before his mother he restrained himself. They talked over the matter together that night and Mrs. Bregy told per son a great deal more than be had ever known before regarding ber early was a descendant. She also told him much about her early life in New York when she spent her honeymoon in the Quartier Francaise. Eugene was very much interested and be forced much informa-

from his mother which was entirely new This conversation of course brought back the occurrences of the past few months to her mind more vividly and time since she was dragged down al-most to the gutters of the twin cities. These thoughts of the past, however, never had but one marked result, namely the renewal of her love for her hus-band from whom she had been separ-ated for so many years. Her whole soul had gone out for him in those early days and had possessed her true love in its purest state, and if to-day he had appeared before her in rags and squalor or the habiliments of a prince, her feelings toward him would have remain unchanged. Had he met her pass main unchanged. Had he met her gase between the prison bars still he would have been, the same to her. Only one man had lived in this world for Emilie du Bois and that was Alphonse Bregy, and until she knew the true chuse of his desortion of her, if such it was

and son for a good many days. The lawyers cabled to France and before another week passed their agents there had given them full particulars and it was definitely decided that some time during the coming spring Mrs. Bregy and Eugene should start for Amiens.

As soon as this was settled upon Eugene thought be might venture say something to Armida about it. She in turn informed her mother and the consequence was that the Breggs were often the subject of conversation. Mr. Wilcox rather doubted at first, but he afterwards said: "The lawyers must know something about it, for they are trustworthy men, and would not send the woman off on a wild goose chase. I suppose this young groser will be a very big man now and may take it into his head to want to marry Armida." He



"GOOD NEWS, MY SON," SHE SAID. was talking to Mrs. Delaro when he said this. She quickly replied:

"Oh, no, I do not think matters are guite as serious as that. But how is it about the woman's supposed husband? Has she forgotten him amid the new

"No, indeed, she has not. On the contrary she promises to spend her money when she gets it for the purpose of trying to find her husband."

That reminds me to ask if you have yet heard any thing from Percy," was

Mrs. Delaro's next question.
"No, I have not, and it is causing me much concern. I have sent message after message, but no reply comes and to-morrow I have made up my mind to cable the American Consul at Buenos Ayres and ask him to investigate. It is getting serious and steps must be taken at once to find out where he is." A secfamily spoke up suddenly and asked: "Did you hear that Mr. Howe, a partner of Mr. Emerick's, is dead?"

"No, I did not," replied Mrs. Delaro. "It occurred some time ago," said Mr. Wilcox, "and I heard down-town that this Emerick is returning from Buenos Ayres, having closed out his business there. Also that he is going to sell out altogether. He is a rather queer fish, I am told, some of his business transactions not being quite as square as they

in knowing who he really is."

For the next week or two there were no new developments either in regard to Percy Lovel or the Bregys' fortune. Eugene and his mother, acting on the advice of Mr. Blodger, made rapid preparations to leave for France, and had even taken passage on the "La Gascoigne" for the early part of May.

Mr. Wilcox was suffering anxiety on account of not hearing from Percy, and longed for the time to come when he would receive some information by mail from the American Consul, to whom he had telegraphed asking him to make inquiries. In fact so great was the old fellow's anxiety that he began to show signs of it in his features. The old gentleman was very robust and could have combatted success fully any severe physical trial, but the stress of worry on his mind owing to the halo of uncertainty which surrounded the fate of his chosen friend and companion were too much for him. He grew restless, sometimes even irritable, and finally was told by his medical adviser that he must cease to trouble himself so much or he would be a very sick man. Still nothing could divert his thoughts, and on the day that Mr. Emerick landed in New York from the Rio steamer, Mr. Wilcox was compelled to take to his bed. The strain on his mind had been too much and he had to succumb. Mrs. Delaro and Armida had done their utmost to cheer him, and had endeavored to force him to eat and drink, and take amusement to divert his thoughts, but their efforts were of

no avail. In a delicately-furnished bedroom in the house near Gramercy Park was gathered a small company, wistfully gazing upon a bed whereon lay the quiet form of an old man. The little group consisted of Mrs. Delaro and her daughter, Mr. Blodger and a physician, and they were sadly watching their good friend, Mr. Wilcox, the tide of

whose life was fast obbing away. Joel Wilcox was an old man who had long since passed the three-score-andten milestone on life's highway, and a alight cold, added to intense anxiety, on account of the man whom he had grown to love as a son, bad produced a fever which proved too much for his vitality. The old fellow had outlived his day and generation, though, indeed he had in his younger days cut adrift from all his relations and early asso ciations. In the latter days of his prosperity he had not made many friends (though he could count sequaintances by the hundreds) as his re served and simple nature rendered him fearful lest men should only like him for his wealth and the influence which wealth brought with it. For Mario Delaro he had conceived a hearty liking, and how well he had proved the genuinances of that renuiseness of that frien pages have told. Besides the Delaro family, Percy Lovel was the only person who had found the way to Joel Wilcox's heart, though the old-time friendship with Blodger had been outdially repowed of lets.

dially renewed of late.
Although so few were the per-frience of the kind-hearted old mi tempted—those who fought on the had known what it was to have the



might be said, as it was said of One greater than he-"he went about doing rood." And now the end was near. It was late in the afternoon of a lovely day in mid-winter, such a day as is only known in the northern latitudes of North America. Away in the western sky the crimson sun was fast sinking, lighting all the horizon with a golden radiance and, for the nonce, gilding the closely-built streets of the great me-tropolis until its spires and roofs shone resplendent as the palaces of a fairy prince. For a few moments a bright ray slanted through the window of the still chamber and rested upon the pleasant and well-loved features of the good old man. Then as the sunlight gradually faded away to be followed by the creeping shadows of the twilight, the gentle spirit of Joel Wilcox fled to that and where sunlight and shadow are both as naught in the eternal brightness of the great God.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy, or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only 50c at McFadden & Price's drug

Honesty, perseverance and skill cannot improve Dr. Sawyer's Family Cure, because it fully cures indigestion, biliousness and kidney difficulty. A. R. Kane.

Mrs. Margaret Northrop of New York was found dead in bed at tig home of her daughter, Mrs. Philip Fowler, in Topeka, Kan.

At Trinidad, Col., George McCormick, formerly night operator at Elmore, Col., a station on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad eighty-five

I am as much interested as anybody procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, return limit March 20, 1895. Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottles free at McFadden & Price's drug store. Regular sizes 50c and \$1.

Zano cures all diseases resulting from nental and nervous debility. Zano restores the broken down nervous system and lost manhood. Sold by A. R. Kane.

Twenty employes of the Homestead steel works were discharged because they attended a meeting to form a

The Kansas and Colorado Pacific railway has secured the appointment of E. S. Towle of Falls City. Neb., as receiver for the Fitzgerald and Mallory Construction company in the federal court. The railway company charges that the late John Fitzgerald, the Irish Nationalist, S. H. Mallory and D J. Thayer conspired to ruin the construction company of which they were stockholders and officers. The Arapahoe county, Colorado, W.

C. T. U., has adopted a resolution im-ploring the legislature to elect a man to the United States senate who is The Corean government proposes to signify its independence of Chinese traditions by discarding its ancient calendar at the beginning of next year and adopting the same monthly

divisions as those recognized by the Western countries and Japan. Train loads of frozen oranges, the fruit caught in the recent cold

in Florida, are being rushed to the Chicago market. Eighteen carloads are said to have been sold Thursday.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by McFadden & Price.

Zano cures mental, nervous and sexual debility of men and restores lost manhood. Zano cures mental and sexual debility of men. Sold by A. R. Kane. kers' Excursions to the South and

Tickets on sale January 7, February 4, March 4, April 1 and 29, 1805, to all stations on K. C., M. & B. cast of Holly Springs; to all points on Yazoo & Mississippi Valley south of and including Clarksdale, Miss.,

except New Orleans.
W. C. KNIGHT, Ticket Agent. In these days of telephone, telegraph electricity and steam, people cannot afford to walt days or as many hours for relief. This is our reason for offering you One Minute Cough Cure. Neither days, nor hours, nor even minutes elapse

fore relief is afforded. McFadden &

incurable. Dr. Sawyer's Pastilles

## The Baxter Bank.

DIRECTORS:

ALEXANDER WARNER, President; IRA C. PERKINS, Cashier; BENJ. S. WARNER, Ass't Cashier; L. MURRAY PERKINS, S. T. WARNER, E. B. PERKINS.

Does a General Banking Business.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

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## CANCER INSTITUTE.

The only institute KANSAS CITY,

For the cure and treatment of Cancers and all malignant Blood and Skin diseases, Granulated Eyelids and all forms of FEMALE COMPLAINTS. (We

J. M. DUNCAN, M. D.

Med. Director and Surgeon in charge. (Formerly surgeon to the Baxter Medical good to the Baxter Medical U. S. by mail or express. Consultation by letter or personal, confidential and FREE. Call at office, or address J. M. DUNCAN, M. D., No. 911 Central street, Kansas City, Mo.

On account of the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons at Topeka, rate of one fare for the round trip will be made. Tickets on sale Feb. 16 to 22 inclusive, return limit

Kansas State G. A. R. Enci ment, Lawrence, Feb. 26. For this occasion round trip tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip. Selling dates Feb. 23 to 26, inclusive. Return limit, March 2, 1895.

W. C. KNIGHT. Agent, Memphis Route.

We wish to state to our patrons that One Minute Cough Cure is a safe and reliable remedy for children troubled with group, colds, hourseness and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take and quickly cures. McFadden & Price.

Dr. Sawyer's Family Cure-it not only elieves; it cures. It is suitable to all ages and every member of the family. Try a free sample. Sold by A. R. Kane.

Local Homeseekers' Excus On January 8, February 5, March and April 2 and 30 excursion tickets will be sold at rate of one fare for the round trip to all points on Memphis route in Arkansas and to all stations in Missouri east of and including Nichols. Stop over privileges will be allowed on going or return trip. W. C. KNIGHT, Agt.

A gentleman of this county who has excellent judgment remarked to us the other day that he knew of no pill, so good for constipation, dyspepsia and liver com-plaint as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. McFadden & Price.

Ladies-the druggist named below will give you a free sample package of Dr. Sawyer's Pastilles, which cure diseases

The jury in Minneapolis which is to determine whether or not Harry Hayward is guilty of murder, is now complete. The twelfth and last man has been secured in the person of John Dunn, a Dayton farmer.

Baxter St.

The building occupied by the Beth-any, Mo., Republican burned, together with all its contents. The loss to the Republican will be about \$10,000. The building was worth about \$2,500. It is not known how the fire origi-

house joint memorial urging congressional action for election of United States senators by popular vote. A joint resolution for an anti-Russian thistle conference of commissioners from Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and the Dakotas was also

Headache is the direct result of indiges these by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, and your headache disappears. The favorite little pills everywhere. McFad-

Do not suffer with pain on top of the head and in the back when Dr. Sawyer's Fresh & Salt Mests. | Home Made Races Pastilles will absolutely and positively cure you. Sold by A. R. Kane.

We now have on hand a large supply of chattel mortgages, both state and territorial form. Also a big supply of blank bills of sale. Township road tax receipt be for sale at this office.

DR. E. C. WEST'S MERVE AND BRAIN TRRATMENT

might be. The consequence is that he is not spoken of very well among business men and has few friends."

"Then I hope that you will endeaver to see him as soon as he arrives, for Percy was very anxious that you should. He seemed to have some idea that you will know the man," said Mra. Delaro.

"You may depend upon it I shall do my best to see him when he gets here, for I am as much interested as anybody

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"The I hope that you will endeaver to see him as soon as he arrives, and Rio Grande railroad eighty-five miles south of Pueblo, was fatally shot by a robber, who escaped.

A Household Treasure.

D. W Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use: that he would not be without it, if procurable.

G. A. Dykeman, druggist, one deighty-five miles south of Pueblo, was fatally shot by a robber, who escaped.

Cheap tickets to Florida points will be on sale Feb. 5, Mar. 5, and April 2, 1895.

Mardi-Gras at New Orleans, February 26, 1895.

For above occasion tickets will be sold to New Orleans and return for \$25. Selling dates Feb. 18 to 24, return limit March 20, 1895.

McEadden & Daily Confidence; Revousness; Lassitude; all Drail Losso of Power of the Generative, Consumption, Insan.

Says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow for \$25. Selling dates Feb. 18 to 24, return limit March 20, 1895.

McEadden & Daily Confidence; Revousness; Lassitude; all Drail Losso of Power of the Generative, Consumption, Insan.

For above occasion tickets will be sold to New Orleans, February 26, 1895.

Sold under positive waities and the confidence; Revousness; Lassitude; all Drail Los McFadden & Price, druggists, sole

**\$500 Reward!** 

WE will pay the above reward for any case of iver Complaint Dyspepsia, sick Headache Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly compiled with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fall to give satisfaction. Sugar Costed. Large bozes, 35 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN C. WEST COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by McFadden & Price, drug gists, sole agents, Baxter Springs.



BACON, THE BARBER, outh Military street, Baxter Springs, Ks.

ivery Stable. JULIUS BISCHOFSBERGER,

FIRST CLASS TURNOUTS occuliar to women. Sold by A. R. Kane. AT REASONABLE RATES.

> ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Baxter Springs, Kan

stairs, opposite Baxter bank. J. P. HARTLEY.

In Daniels building, room 10, up-

**Practical Auctioneer** For the City of Baxter Springs and Surrounding Country.

Leave orders at the NEWs office

HIGHEST market price paid for IDES. We want Chickens, Tur-keys, Geese and Ducks and will pay highest cash prices for them. WE DEFY COMPETITION. THE Give us a call and be convince